NEGRO STARS TO PLAY AT EBBETS FIELD

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NEW YORK, TUESDAY, AUGUST 25, 1942

The Bambino Hits One More Home Run

Fans to View Pirates' Pick

Gibson and Bankhead of Homestead Grays
To Face Eagles' Day and Wells on
Dodgers' Field Sept. 6

The Pirates are planning to try out four Negro stars, chosen by the Negro baseball league owners and managers. How good are they? Will they meet big league standards?

You will be able to see for yourself—and right here in Greater New York. Mrs. Effie Manley, owner of the Newark Eagles, has booked a special league game with the famous Homestead Grays. It will be played one week from Sunday, on Sept. 6 at—you guessed it—Ebbets Field.

All four of the stars who will receive a full try-out from the Pirates will play. Sam Bankhead will roam the Grays' outfield. Josh Gibson will be behind the plate, and will measure his ability as a slugger against the famous major leaguers who have peppered the walls and Bedford Avenue beyond with long drives.

Willie Wells, manager and shortstop of the Eagles, reputed to be the equal of any major league infielder, will take over the spot occupied by Pee Wee Reese in Dodger games. Leon Day, Newark speed ball artist, will pitch.

The booking of the game at Ebbets Field is proof of the rapid advance made in fan interest in Negro baseball. No Negro teams have played in Flatbush for many years. Local games have been confined to the Polo Grounds, and this season only to Yankee Stadium, both within walking distance of Harlem.

But general fan interest in Negro players is now such that a capacity crowd is expected at Ebbets Field a week from Sunday. It promises to be a gala day, a day of celebration for the thousands of Negro youths who play baseball in all parts of the country. Gibson, Bankhead, Day and Wells are symbols of Negro youth's rise to equality in the national game. Their appearance at Ebbets Field with their old teams, just prior to their first major league test, should be a memorable occasion.

and doffed king basee crowd nkees.

Yanks Meet Chicago Today at Stadium

"Village in August"

by T'ien Chun, Soldier-Novelist

(This is the second installment of China's greatest modern novel. A small band of weary, hungry Chinese guerrilla fighters, led by brave young commander Hsaio Ming, have stopped to rest for a few minutes. Hsaio Ming has been keeping watch on a hill.)

BROTHERS, get up! We've got to get going. It's going to rain and that will slow us up. Come on!"

It was Hsiao Ming back from the hill. He slapped Big Liu's legs and little Liang Hsing's too. Big Liu snored loudly.

"Get up! Get up, I tell you! We've got to start right now!"

"Can't we rest a little longer?" Big Liu whined twisting his head from side to side. His voice sounded dry and as if he were trying to joke. Hsiao Ming did not answer him. He sat on a rock a bit to one side tightening his shoe strings. His form was obscure in the twilight but yellow artemesia swayed at his

The others were silent too as they swung their scanty gear into shape. When they were all ready Big Liu still lay sprawled on the rock snoring louder than ever. They all knew he was faking.

leave what's left for the enemy to years older . . . get up and count P'u Tzu b collect."

That was the voice of Third Brother Li. He was always hurling barbed comments at Big Liu. Little Liang Hsing went over to pull the big fellow's ear.

"No more waiting, Big Boy. No more excuses." Hsiao Ming's voice was tired too and sad. "No one of us is the other's superior and you know very well we won't shoot you. Think of Brother Hsu. Remember Comrade Kao. They lost their heads today. Are we better than they be-tle partner?" Hsiab Ming's eyes them and longer to endure, that's all. And him, calculating how they could be chose to sta endure we must . . . every kind of divided to the best advantage. He THE sum hardship . . . for our brothers who spoke calmly to the youngster: are dead, for our brothers yet to

Ming commanded and walked over -there are to where Big Liu still lay. He hit seven altog Liu's big thigh with his fist. "Out that makes of the nine of us two of the strong- and the one est are dead," he said, "and now may take. I there is only you-you are stronger I'll take it. than any of us. Liang Hsing is surely get more than ten years younger than other skirm you, only a lad, and Big Brother ply of ami don't get up we'll screw you and Ts'ui — well he's at least twenty hurry. We your cartridges." ward, marc

Big Liu got to his feet, hunger Again the forgotten, fatigue put by.

ders of the

"How many have you got, all of way through you? Put them here on the rock," ing of the Hsiao Ming ordered. of the inse

"Forty-five - fifteen - seventeen rhythm o -nine-twenty-five-thirteen. . . ?" sound of t Liang Hsing, the lad, shamefaced- more dist ly brought forth three. He was al- leaving the ways shooting wildly and being Hunger a chided for it. He waited uneasily marchers a for Hsiao Ming to speak.

"Only three of these toys left, lit- he was hur counted the cartridges spread before inescapable

"Remember, little comrade, you the 19 must not shoot these things aw recklessly. Every one



-that's certain."

Ming strode at the head of his endurance is just as good as Comcolumn of seven, staring wide-eyed rade Li's." before him. He must not lose the way, but his eyes ached past endurance. Sweat ran down his foremit it. "Huh! That bastard's endurance. durance. Sweat ran down his forehead and trickled all over his body. durance? He's only been at it a Had he been fooling the old man? few days and he lies around asleep Did he believe any of that himself? on a rock or whines for rice. Pissy He didn't know. How could he tell? talk. He better run back and play could any one tell when the dog to his master."

black as pitch. Right you are! 'The not try to stop them. He knew New Order' will come just as soon that this kind of mild wrangling as we can get rid of those Japanese made the men forget a little of their weariness. So he added a word of In the starless darkness, Hsiao his own. "It's true. The Big Boy's

Ha

the "New Order's" birth "You stinking shoemaker, if you one thing he weren't one of the comract shoot you!" T'e Liu's.

IIIS words shook them all wide